



and THE JUNGLE ADVENTURES OF--

THUNDA

KING of the CONGO

THUNDA

NO.5



10c



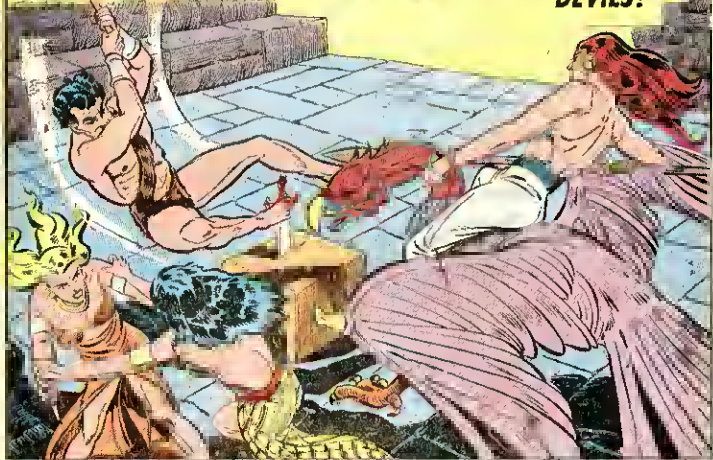
WEB COMIC
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THUNDA

KING OF THE CONGO

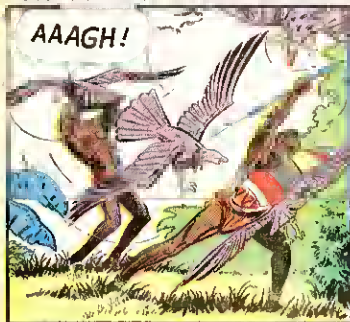
THEY CAME FLYING DOWN FROM THE SKY—GAUNT AND HUNGRY BIRDS LED BY LOVELY WOMEN WARRIORS. THEY ATTACKED AND KILLED, AND THOSE THEY DID NOT KILL WENT SKYWARD WITH THEM, UNTIL THEY DISAPPEARED FROM SIGHT. TERROR RAN IN THE JUNGLE, AND SO THUNDA CAME TO MEET—

"THE FLYING DEVILS!"



IN A LITTLE JUNGLE CLEARING, THE OMINOUS BEAT OF POWERFUL PINIONS SHAKES THE AIR—

A WOMAN CALLS OUT HARSHLY, AND THE MIGHTY HUNTING HAWKS OBEY!



ACROSS THE BROAD
BACKS OF THE JUNGLE
TREES RISE THE
HUNTING BIRDS! IN
THEIR TALONS ARE
THEIR PREY!

THESE SHALL BE
THE SACRIFICES TO THE
GREAT WINGED ONE!

BY THEIR DEATHS, THE
WORLD SHALL KNOW THE
GLORY OF HIM WE SERVE!
AGAIN AND AGAIN WE
SHALL RAID UNTIL ALL THE
JUNGLE ACKNOWLEDGES
US AS ITS RULERS!

FOR THREE WEEKS THE RAIDS
FROM THE AIR CONTINUE, AND
THEN THE WARNING FIRES ARE
LIGHTED—

DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE CONGO—

LOOK, PHAI! THE FIRES
BY WHICH THE FRIENDLY
NATIVES SEEK MY HELP!

THUN'DA, THE JUNGLE KING,
WILL SEE OUR FIRES AND
KNOW THAT WE NEED
HELP!

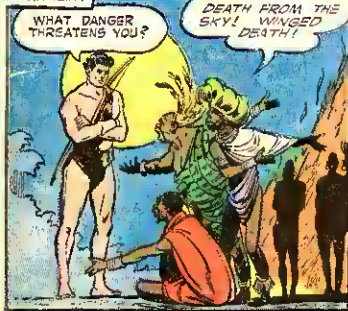


BY NIGHT THE GREAT JUNGLE LORD COMES
TO THE FIRES OF THE MAMBUTI AND THE
WAMILI...

WHAT DANGER
THREATENS YOU?

DEATH FROM THE
SKY! WINGED
DEATH!

LOOK HIGH GREAT
LORD OF THE JUNGLE!
SEE THERE—MORE OF
THEM—COMING TO
ATTACK US NOW!



AS DAWN TINTS THE SKY, THE BIRD-WOMEN SWOOP DOWN WITH THEIR TALONED ALLIES...



BE NOT AFRAID, PEOPLE OF THE MAMBUTI AND WAHILI! THESE BIRDS ARE FLESH AND BLOOD! — THEY CAN BE KILLED!



THE BIRD-WOMEN WATCH WITH THUDDING HEARTS...

SEE HOW MY ARROWS SLAY THEM! SHOOT YOUR WAR-ARROWS, TOO!



LOOK, EVALA! SEE HOW THE WHITE ARCHER FIGHTS OUR PEOPLE!

HE GIVES COURAGE TO THE OTHERS!



HE FIGHTS NO MORE! MY CLUB WILL BRING HIM DOWN!



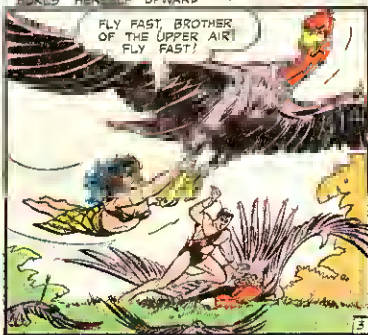
I DON'T FIGHT WOMEN— BUT THAT'S NO REASON WHY I SHOULD GET KILLED BY THEM!

Yui!!



IN DESPERATE FRENZY, TANYANA, THE BIRD-WOMAN HURLS HERSELF UPWARD—

FLY FAST, BROTHER OF THE UPPER AIR! FLY FAST!



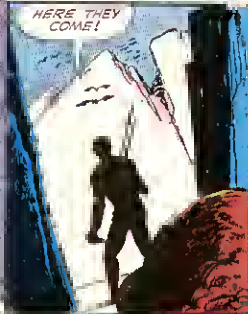
THEY FLEE TOWARD THE GREAT ESCARPMENT! THEY MUST LIVE SOMEWHERE ON THE GREAT MOUNTAIN THAT DIVIDES THE CONGO FROM THE DAWN WORLD!

FOR DAYS, THUN'DA TRACKS THE BIRDS...

THEY LEAVE NO TRAIL, BUT I'LL FIND THEM...

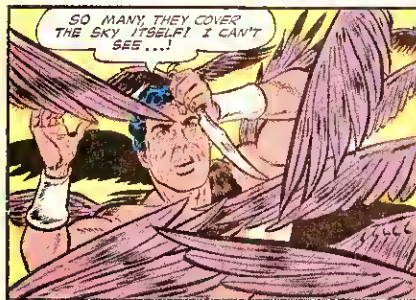
HIGH INTO THE ROCKY DEFILES GOES THE KING OF THE CONGO. ONE MORNING—

HERE THEY COME!



SO MANY, THEY COVER THE SKY ITSELF! I CAN'T SEE...!

SLAY HIM NOT, WINGED BROTHERS! HE MUST MEET THE TEST OF THE SWORD IN THE STONE!

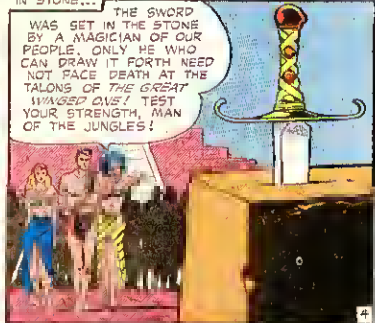


BEATEN TO EARTH, WITH BLOOD RUNNING FROM ARMS AND CHEST, THUN'DA IS SWIFTLY TIED AND MADE PRISONER...

HOURS LATER, ON THE ROOFTOP OF THE WORLD, THUN'DA FACES A TWO-HANDED SWORD EMBEDDED IN STONE...

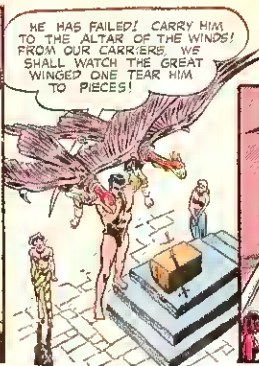
I'LL TAKE HIM ON MY CARRIER!

THE SWORD WAS SET IN THE STONE BY A MAGICIAN OF OUR PEOPLE. ONLY HE WHO CAN DRAW IT FORTH NEED NOT FACE DEATH AT THE TALONS OF THE GREAT WINGED ONE! TEST YOUR STRENGTH, MAN OF THE JUNGLES!



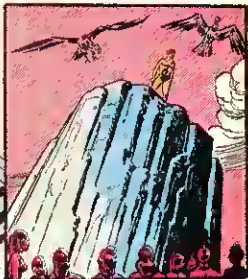


I CAN'T—
BUDGE IT!



HE HAS FAILED! CARRY HIM
TO THE ALTAR OF THE WINDS!
FROM OUR CARRIERS WE
SHALL WATCH THE GREAT
WINGED ONE TEAR HIM
TO PIECES!

WITHIN SIGHT OF EYRE, THE
CITADEL OF THE BIRD PEOPLE,
THERE IS A FLAT CRAG, ON
THIS ARE THE VICTIMS OF THE
GREAT WINGED ONE PLACED,
TO WAIT HIS COMING...

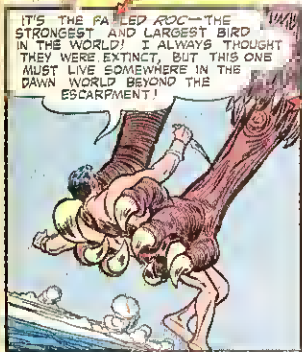


THE AIR SHAKES! A HIGH SCREAM
MAKES THE MOUNTAINS TREMBLE!
THE GREAT WINGED ONE COMES!

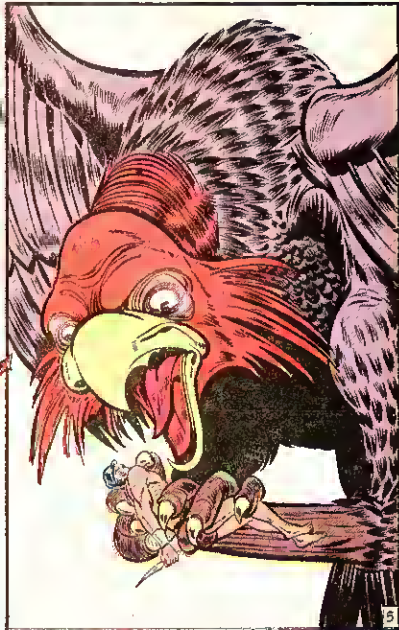
THE GREAT BEAK OPENS! THE TALONS LIFT! THE
ROC MEANS TO EAT THUNDA IN ONE GREAT GULP!



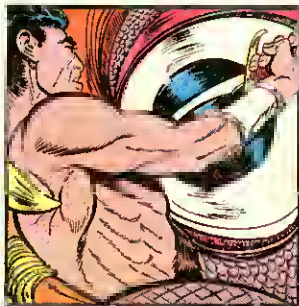
NO! I DON'T BELIEVE
IT! NO BIRD CAN BE—
THAT BIG!



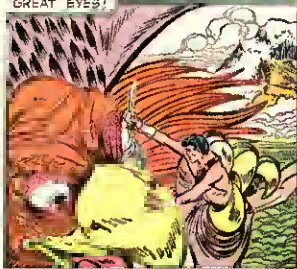
IT'S THE FAILED ROC—THE
STRONGEST AND LARGEST BIRD
IN THE WORLD! I ALWAYS THOUGHT
THEY WERE EXTINCT, BUT THIS ONE
MUST LIVE SOMEWHERE IN THE
DAWN WORLD BEYOND THE
ESCAPMENT!



AN ORDINARY MAN WOULD DIE FROM THE GRIP OF THOSE TERRIBLE TALONS, BUT THUN'DA IS NO ORDINARY MAN! A LOW GROWL OF FURY RIPS FROM HIS THROAT! AGAIN AND AGAIN HIS KNIFE BURIES ITSELF IN THAT FEATHERY FACE!



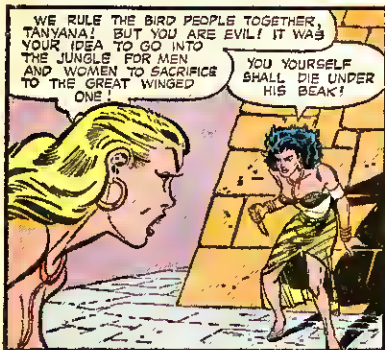
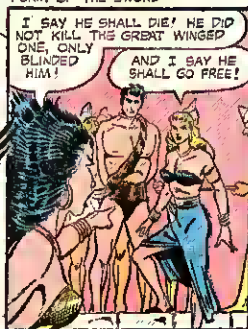
THE LONG STEEL BLADES OF THE KNIFE OF KWA KUNG FINDS ITS TARGET IN THE GREAT EYES!



WITH A SCREAM OF AGONY, THE ROC RELEASES HIS PREY! BLINDED, HE SOARS UPWARD—



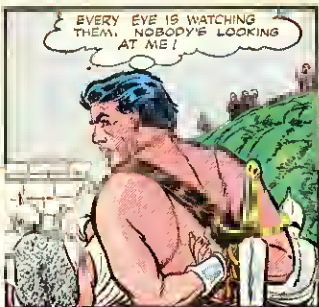
BUT WHEN THUN'DA STANDS ON THE TILED FLOOR OF THE PLAT-FORM OF THE SWORD—



GASPING AND SWAYING, EVALA AND TANYANA FIGHT FOR MORE THAN LIFE ON THE ALTAR OF THE SWORD!



EVERY EYE IS WATCHING THEM, NOBODY'S LOOKING AT ME!

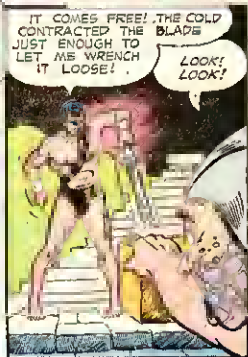


THE COOL WINDS OF NIGHT ARE PLAYING OVER THE STEEL OF THIS SWORD SINCE GOLD CONTRACTS—IT WILL CONTRACT FASTER THAN THE STONE, AND—



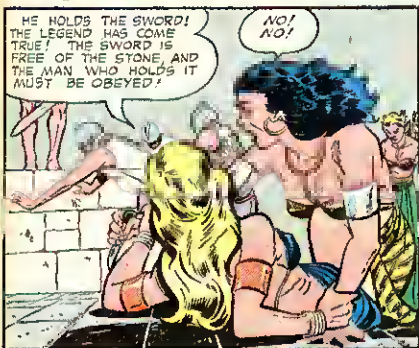
IT COMES FREE! THE COLD CONTRACTED THE BLADE JUST ENOUGH TO LET ME WRENCH IT LOOSE!

LOOK! LOOK!



HE HOLDS THE SWORD! THE LEGEND HAS COME TRUE! THE SWORD IS FREE OF THE STONE, AND THE MAN WHO HOLDS IT MUST BE OBEYED!

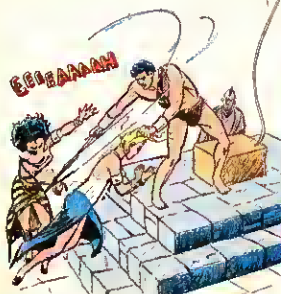
NO!
NO!



I AM RULER OF EYRE! MY WORD IS THE ONLY WORD THAT WILL BE OBEYED—ONCE YOU AND THUN'DA ARE DEAD! NOW, YOU DIE!



TANYANA IS FAST, BUT THUN'DA
MOVES WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT—



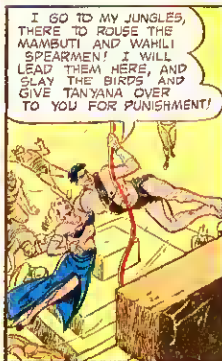
SLAY THEM BOTH! SLAY THEM
SO THAT ONLY TANYANA SHALL
BE QUEEN IN THE CITY OF
THE BIRD PEOPLE!



ON YOUR FEET, EVALA!
WE'LL BE SLAIN HERE, BUT
WHERE I GO, NONE SHALL
KILL US!



I GO TO MY JUNGLES,
THERE TO ROUSE THE
MAMBUTI AND WAHILI
SPEARMEN! I WILL
LEAD THEM HERE, AND
SLAY THE BIRDS AND
GIVE TANYANA OVER
TO YOU FOR PUNISHMENT!



THERE'S
NO NEED
FOR THAT!
LOOK!

THE
ROC!

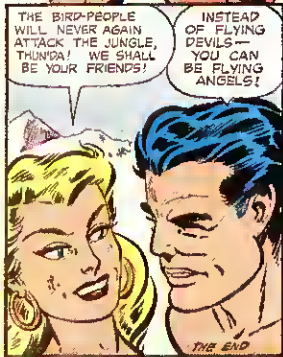


HE IS BLIND! HE BLAMES
TANYANA, HIS PRIESTESS
FOR THAT! HE WILL
FLY AWAY WITH HER AND
KILL HER AND HIMSELF!
IT IS THE END OF
THE GREAT WINGED
ONE!



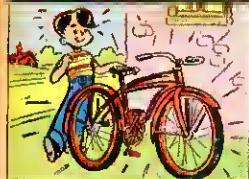
THE BIRD-PEOPLE
WILL NEVER AGAIN
ATTACK THE JUNGLE,
THUN'DA! WE SHALL
BE YOUR FRIENDS!

INSTEAD
OF FLYING
DEVILS—
YOU CAN
BE FLYING
ANGELS!



THE END

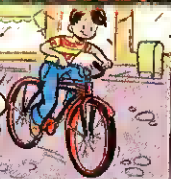
HOW JIMMY GOT HIS NEW BIKE!



HEY, GANG, THERE'S JIMMY WITH THE NEW BIKE HE'D BEEN SAVING FOR!

WONDER HOW HE SAVED THE MONEY?

LET'S GO ASK HIM!



IT WAS EASY TO SAVE MONEY WITH MY NEW TELEVISION BANK!



WHEN RELATIVES, NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS VISITED, THEY ALL PUT COINS IN THE TELEVISION BANK TO SEE IT LIGHT UP!



IN JUST NO TIME, I SAVED ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY THIS NIFTY BIKE!



HEY KIDS! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

WE'RE GOING TO SEND IN OUR COUPONS FOR A TELEVISION BANK!



LOTS OF FUN AND MONEY! WITH THIS TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP!
LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST
TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
 - SHOWS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH - FIGHTS AND ALL!
 - THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-IT-TO!
 - AND - MAKES YOUR SAVINGS GROW UP FAST!
- ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

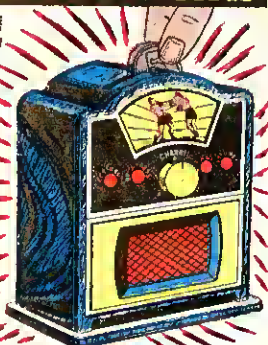
ONLY \$1.98

COMPLETE WITH RAFTERY AND BULB!

GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU! Bank cannot complain with bulb, battery and string any far opening and enjoying your wealth of savings!

GIRLS! DOLL HOUSE OWNERS! Nothing is so truly luxurious for your doll house. This beautiful new television bank matches all styles of furniture. It makes an elegant addition to your doll's living room!

SEAGEE CO., Dept. M.E.7, 2 Allen St., New York 2, N. Y.



BIGGEST ATTRACTION EVER!
Everyone will want to see this amazing new Television Bank. Your friends, relatives and neighbors can't resist putting in coins to see this sensational show!

LIGHTS UP THE INSTANT YOU DROP COIN! Just insert a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into the slot on top. In a split second your spectacular Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! The screen leaps into dazzling life with the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! After you're looking your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show". Light goes out automatically at new picture appears. To light new picture, bank another coin. SIX exciting pictures—a fight, a hilarious cartoon, a tense rodeo scene, a well figure story, a dramatic dance team and a circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST!

Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST with this marvelous new Television Bank! Everyone wants to see all six pictures—your savings grow and grow by leaps and bounds!

IT'S A MONEY IN EVERY DETAIL!

This sensational Television Bank is an exact miniature of the most expensive console models. Rich-looking mahogany finish with four simulated dials and speaker grille, 4 1/2" x 4" and ruggedly constructed. Will give you years of fun and big savings!

BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

SEAGEE CO.,

Dept. M.E.7

2 Allen Street,

New York 2, N. Y.

Name _____
Bldg. _____
Room _____
Street _____
(Please Print Plainly)

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I enclose \$1.98. You pay postage. Same money back guarantee.

Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus low cost postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

THUN'DA

KING OF THE CONGO



HIGH ABOVE THE BAOBAB TREES OF AFRICA FLIES A GREAT AIRLINER...



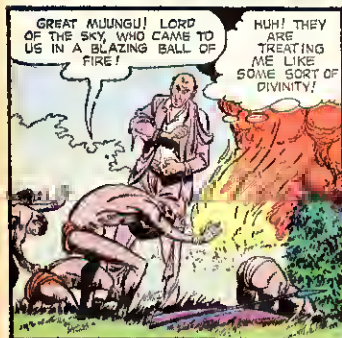
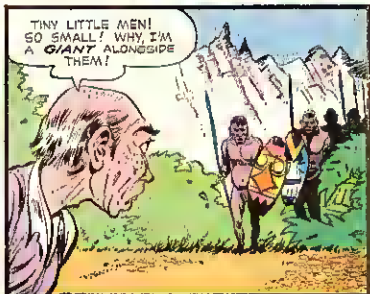
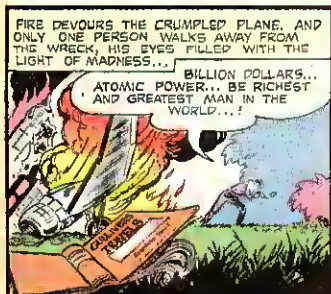
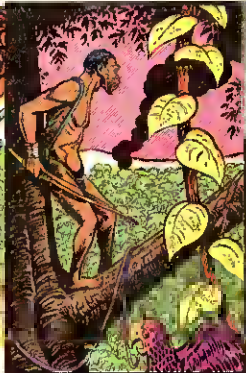
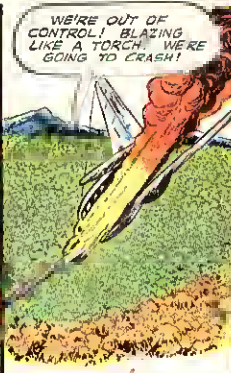
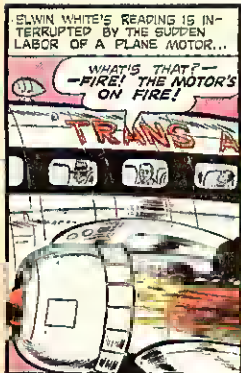
HE FELL INTO THE SNAKE WORLD OF THE CONGO PYGMIES, CARRYING A SECRET FOR WHICH A DOZEN NATIONS WOULD GIVE A FORTUNE! THE LITTLE PYGMIES THOUGHT HIM TO BE THEIR GREAT GOD, *MUWINGU*. AFTER A WHILE, HE BELIEVED IT HIMSELF. AND WHEN *THUN'DA* CAME ALONG TO BRING BACK THIS MAN ALIVE, THE MIGHTY JUNGLE KING HAD TO PLAY A GAME OF DEATH WITH THE —

"LORD of the LITTLE PEOPLE!"

IN A CUSHIONED SEAT IS A MAN WORTH A FORTUNE, IF HE CAN SEE THE RIGHT PEOPLE...

NOBODY KNOWS I HAVE THE SECRET OF ATOMIC POWER HIDDEN ON ME. ANY NATION IN THE WORLD WILL PAY ME A BILLION DOLLARS FOR IT...





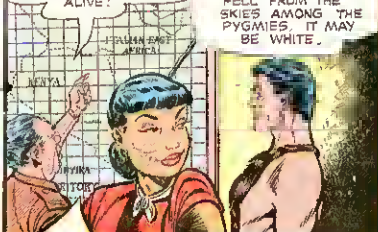
SOME WEEKS LATER, IN THE DISTRICT COMMISSIONER'S KENYA OFFICE...

THUN'DA, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP US LOCATE A THIEF AND MURDERER NAMED ELWIN WHITE! HE KILLED A SCIENTIST AND STOLE HIS FORMULA FOR THE PRACTICAL USE OF ATOMIC POWER!



HIS PLANE CRASHED IN PYGMY COUNTRY, BUT HIS BODY WAS NEVER FOUND. WE THINK HE'S ALIVE!

I HAVE HEARD JUNGLE GOSSIP THAT SAYS MUUNGU—A WHITE MUUNGU—FELL FROM THE SKIES AMONG THE PYGMIES. IT MAY BE WHITE.



HE MUST NOT DIE! THE ONLY FORMULA IN THE WORLD FOR THAT ATOMIC POWER IS ON HIS PERSON! IF HE DOES DIE, WITHOUT REVEALING WHERE HE HID IT, THE WORLD SUFFERS A GREAT LOSS!

THINK HE'LL FIND HIM, SIR?

IF THUN'DA CAN'T—NO MAN CAN!



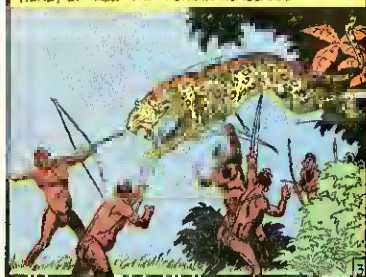
THE PYGMY COUNTRY, CALLED ITURI, IS A TANGLED JUNGLE OF 250,000 SQUARE MILES OF VINES AND TREES, GIANT FERNS AND LUSH TROPICAL GROWTH. FEW WHITE MEN HAVE EVER GONE INTO IT. FEW NATIVE TRIBES HAVE VENTURED DEEP INTO ITS LABYRINTHIAN WAYS, FOR IT HOLDS STRANGE TERRORS AND MIGHTY ANIMALS...



HERE ARE CROCODILES OVER THIRTY FEET LONG! GREAT HOGS THAT TOWER FIVE FEET AT THE SHOULDER...

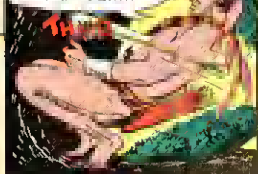


LEOPARDS THAT GROW TEN FEET LONG IN THIS IMPENETRABLE JUNGLE. AND ONLY THE LITTLE PYGMIES SEEM ABLE TO LIVE HERE, OF ALL THE HUMAN RACE...



TWO DAYS AFTER THUNDA SWINGS INTO THIS WORLD ALONG THE GREAT LIANA VINES—

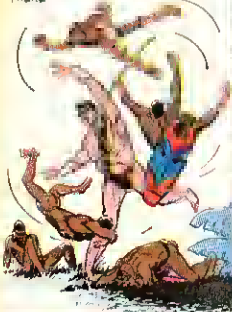
THE LITTLE PEOPLE OF THE JUNGLE—THE PYGMIES! BUT THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEEN FRIENDLY...!



I DON'T WANT TO HURT THEM, BUT THEY'RE FORCING ME TO DEFEND MYSELF!



ROLLING MUSCLES SWELL UNDER THE TANNED HIDE OF THE MIGHTY JUNGLE KING! HE FLINGS PYGMIES HERE AND THERE—



THEY USE THEIR ANIMAL NETS ON ME!



THE KNIFE OF KWA KUNG FLASHES IN THE SUN AS IT SLITS THE VINE ROPES AS IF THEY WERE MADE OF BUTTER.

THERE'S A REASON FOR THIS SUDDEN UNFRIENDLINESS! I WANT TO LEARN WHAT THAT REASON IS!



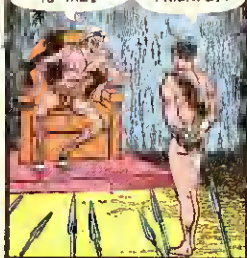
THE LORD OF THE JUNGLE IS PUMPED UNCE-
MONIOUSLY INTO A JUNGLE NET AND DRAGGED
OFF...



HOURS LATER HE STANDS BEFORE
A CARVED WOODEN THRONE...

SO THIS IS THE
RIVAL GIANT?
HE SHALL DIE
AS A SACRIFICE
TO ME!

I BEGIN TO
SEE WHY
THE PYGMIES
ARE UN-
FRIENDLY!



THUN'DA IS DRAGGED TO TWO
YOUNG SAPPLINGS AND TIED
BETWEEN THEM...

WHEN I CUT THE ROPES
THAT HOLD THESE SAPPLINGS,
THEY'LL SPRING UP—AND
RIP LIMB FROM BODY!



CUT!

WAIT! LISTEN TO ME,
PEOPLE OF ITURI! THAT
MAN IS NOT THE **REAL**
MUUNGU! HE IS AN
IMPOSTER. **I** AM THE
TRUE MUUNGU! I CAN
PROVE IT!



THIS WAS BUT A TEST OF
YOUR LOYALTY! LISTEN! EVEN
NOW I SUMMON DOWN THE
THUNDER FROM THE SKY.
LISTEN!



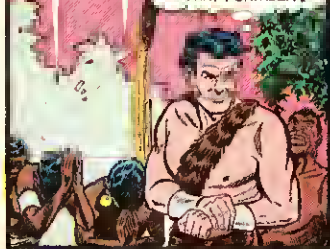
THE JUNGLE HUSHES, AND THEN A COLUMN OF RED
FIRE RISES UP, AND AN APPALLING EXPLOSION
ROCKS THE WORLD!



FORGIVE
US!
GREAT
MUUNGU!

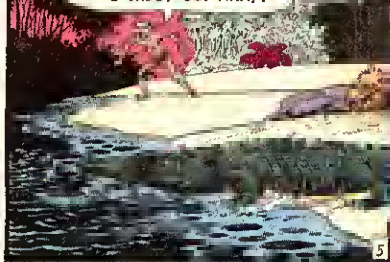
WE
DID
NOT
KNOW!

WHITE'S
DISAPPEARED!
I'VE GOT TO
BRING HIM BACK
ALIVE, TO TELL
WHERE HE HID
THAT FORMULA!



BUT ELWIN WHITE IS MAD WITH FEAR. HE RUNS
AND STAGGERS, NOT SEEING THE DANGERS BEFORE
HIM...

THAT WAS THE REAL MUUNGU!
HE WILL TRY TO KILL ME IN REVENGE!
I MUST GET AWAY!



LIKE A FLEETING SHADOW,
THUN'DA RACES AFTER THE
FLEEING MADMAN...

THE PYGMIES DON'T KNOW IT,
BUT I ARRANGED A GUNPOWDER
CACHE TO GO OFF WITHIN A
CERTAIN TIME LIMIT. I
FIGURED IF I WAS IN TROUBLE,
IT WOULD HELP. IF I WAS
NOT IN TROUBLE, I WOULD
HAVE RETURNED AND RESET
IT...

NOW IT'S MORE IMPORTANT
TO FIND WHITE. IF HE DIES
THE WORLD LOSES THE
ATOMIC SECRET HE
POSSESSES!

AHEAD OF THE RACING JUNGLE
LORD—

A CROCODILE!
AAAAGGHHH!

A SHADOW FALLS ACROSS THE CHURNING RIVER.
A BROWN HAND DARTS DOWN—

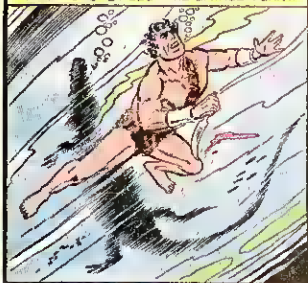
I HAVE YOU,
MAN!

BUT AS THUN'DA COMPLETES HIS SWING,
THE MADMAN THRUSTS HIM BACK—

STAY AWAY! STAY
AWAY! I DON'T WANT
TO BE KILLED...

LOCKED TOGETHER, MAN AND CROCODILE SINK
DOWN IN THE MURKY WATERS OF THE JUNGLE
RIVER...

A MOMENT LATER, THE LONG KNIFE OF
KWA KUNG STILL'S THE SAVAGE HEART.



MEANWHILE, CHATTERING IN FRIGHT AND TERROR,
ELWIN WHITE RACES ALONG A NARROW JUNGLE
PATHWAY...



GOT TO RUN AWAY...
FAR AWAY FROM THIS...
TERRIBLE PLACE...

HE DOES NOT SEE THE UNCOILING PYTHON
UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE!

GYAAA-AAA-A!!



THE HUMID AIR SINGS AS A KNIFE HURTL
THROUGH IT...

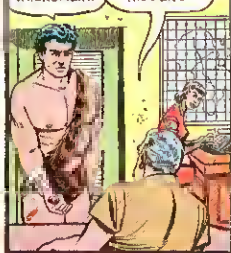


I'M TOO LATE! I KILLED
THE PYTHON, BUT THE
PYTHON KILLED WHITE.
NOW HE CAN'T TELL ME
WHERE HE HID THE
FORMULA...



A WEEK LATER, AT THE POLICE
COMMISSIONER'S KENYA
BUNGALOW...

HERE IS
THE
FORMULA,
SIR. IT'S
ON
MICROFILM!



BUT YOU
SAID WHITE
DIED BEFORE
HE COULD TELL
YOU WHERE
IT WAS
HIDDEN!

SO HE DID... BUT WHITE
HAD GONE NATIVE EXCEPT
FOR ONE THING, HIS **SHOES!**
I REASONED HE WOULD KEEP
SUCH A VALUABLE SECRET
NEAR HIM. I FOUND THE
MICROFILM IN THE FALS
HEELS OF HIS SHOES!



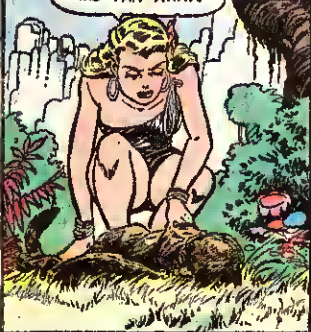
THE
END

CAVE GIRL



THE JUNGLE IS STILL AT MORNING.
LITTLE N'KOKI LIES DEAD ON THE
DEWY GRASSES...

A DAGGER
KILLED N'KOKI! A DAGGER
THROWN BY SOMEONE STAND-
ING FAR AWAY!

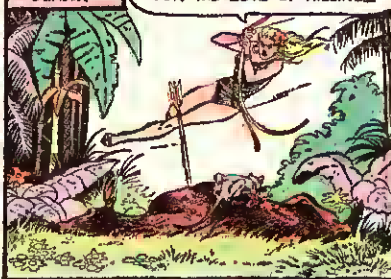


THEY COME FLEEING FOR THEIR LIVES THROUGH THE
JUNGLE, AND INTO THE UNEXPLORED DEPTHS OF THE
DAWN WORLD... THREE ESCAPED CONVICTS... KILLERS,
ALL—AND THEY KILL FOR THE LOVE OF KILLING!
WHAT CHANCE HAS **CAVE GIRL** AGAINST SUCH
BRUTES? CAN SHE STOP THESE JUNGLE MURDER-
ERS, WHEN

"DEATH COMES THREE WAYS!"

FARTHER ON,
ANOTHER
GENTLE
ANIMAL LIES
DEAD...

SILLIB! THE DEER, IS ALSO
BLAIN! THESE KILLERS DO
NOT EAT THE ANIMALS, NOR
TAKE THEIR SKIN. THEY KILL
FOR THE LOVE OF KILLING!



SOME MONTHS BEFORE, THOSE WEAPONS HAD STRUCK AT MEN IN A PENAL COLONY SOMEWHERE IN KENYA...

UGGGHH!!

GOT HIM FIRST
THROW, ITALO!

ITALO ALWAYS HITS WHERE HE
AIMS! EVEN MY PARTNER—MY
WIFE—IN MY STAGE APPEAR-
ANCES AS A KNIFE-THROWER
—CHEAT ME, I DO NOT MISS!
FOR KILLING HER I AM
IN PENAL COLONY...

SAME AS ME! I KILLED A
MAN ONCE AND WENT TO
JAIL. LUCKY FOR ME THEY
KEPT MY BOW AND
ARROWS HANDY FOR
THE LITTLE SHOWS
WE USED TO PUT
ON FOR THE
PRISONERS

THEY
KEPT MY
LASSO
TOO.

WE EACH GOT OUR
FAVORITE WEAPONS!
I RECKON NOBODY
IS GONNA STOP
US NOW! WE'LL
CUT THROUGH THE
CONGO AND TO
THE COAST.

IF WE
NEED
MONEY
OR FOOD
— WE
KILL TO
GET IT!

AND SO, THREE HARDENED
KILLERS TOUGHENED BY
MONTHS OF LABOR IN THE
KENYA PENAL COLONIES, MOVE
INTO THE CONGO. THEY COME
AT LAST, IN A DEEP MIST,
TO AN ELEPHANT GRAVEYARD,
AND BEYOND THAT, TO THE
DAWN WORLD, WHERE MAN-
KIND FIRST GREW FROM
PRIMEVAL ANIMALITY...

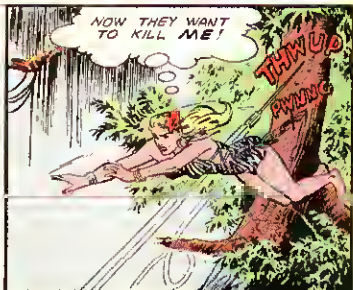
SLAYING AS THEY GO, THE DREAD TRIO
MOVES DEEPER INTO THE DAWN LANDS...

LOOK, ITALO! SMITH! AN
ARM-BAND OF SOLID GOLD!

FROM ABOVE, CAVE GIRL WATCHES WITH A TWIST
TO HER LIPS...

THEY GO CRAZY AT SIGHT
OF THE YELLOW METAL! THEY WANT
TO FIND MORE OF IT, TO BRING
STRANGERS INTO MY WORLD, TO
SLAY MORE OF ITS PEOPLE AND
ANIMALS, IN THEIR QUEST FOR
GOLD!

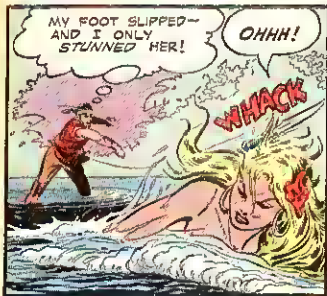
NEXT DAY, ALONG THE TRAIL—



N'KE CHI CHI TAKKI!
N'KE CHI CHI!



ОННН!



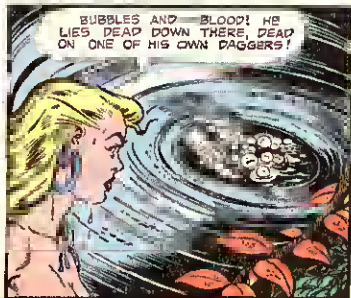
A comic book panel depicting a scene in a tropical environment. A man with dark hair, wearing a red sleeveless shirt and tan pants, is leaning over a woman. The woman has blonde hair and is wearing a dark bikini top; she is lying on her back on the ground, looking up at the man. A speech bubble from the man contains the text "NOW I HAVE YOU!". In the background, there are green bushes and a large, stylized red and yellow flower. The art style is characteristic of classic comic books, with bold lines and a limited color palette.

THOUGH STUNNED AND WOUNDED, CAVE GIRL FIGHTS BACK WITH THE SAVAGERY OF THE WILD.

THE KNIFE-THROWER GOES DOWN AND DOWN, UNTIL



BUBBLES AND BLOOD! HE LIES DEAD DOWN THERE, DEAD ON ONE OF HIS OWN DAGGERS!

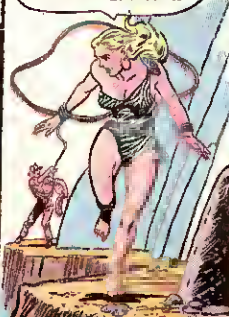


BEHIND HER, UTAH SMITH PRESSED FORWARD, LARIAT IN HAND...

SHE GOT ITALO, BUT SHE WON'T GET ME! SHE ISN'T FAR AHEAD! I'LL BE UP WITH HER INSIDE AN HOUR!



THEY DON'T GIVE ME A CHANCE TO REST. THEY'RE AFTER ME, WITHOUT LET-UP...

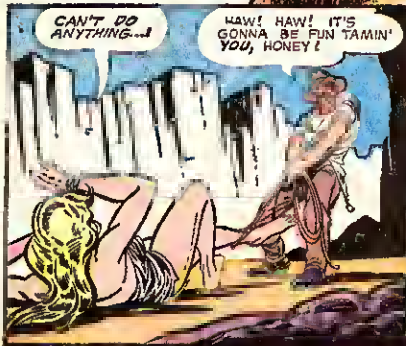


NO STRENGTH LEFT! CAN'T ESCAPE THE ROPE...



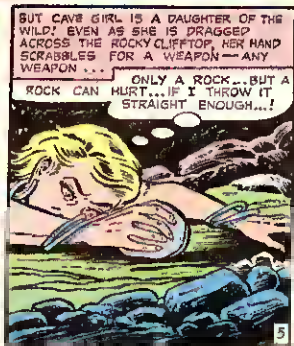
CAN'T DO ANYTHING...

HAW! HAW! IT'S GONNA BE FUN TAMIN' YOU, HONEY!



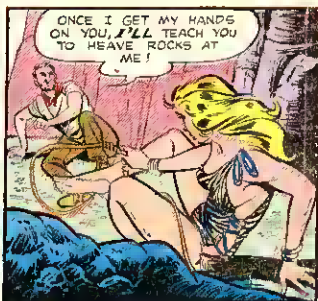
BUT CAVE GIRL IS A DAUGHTER OF THE WILD! EVEN AS SHE IS DRAGGED ACROSS THE ROCKY CLIFFTOP, HER HAND SCRABBLES FOR A WEAPON—ANY WEAPON...

ONLY A ROCK...BUT A ROCK CAN HURT...IF I THROW IT STRAIGHT ENOUGH...





WHY, YOU LITTLE—!



ONCE I GET MY HANDS ON YOU, I'LL TEACH YOU TO HEAVE ROCKS AT ME!

THE TANGLED MASS OF HIS LARIAT TWISTS AROUND UTAH SMITH'S ANKLE, ALMOST AS IF ALIVE, AND HE PITCHES SIDWAYS—

MY LARIAT...
TRIPPING ME! GOING
TO FALL OVER...
AAAAGHHH!

SHE GOT SMITH! SMITH
AND ITALO! I'M THE
ONLY ONE LEFT! BUT
MAYBE THAT'S ALL
RIGHT, TOO...!



THIS WAY, I GET ALL
THE GOLD! IT WILL BE
MINE AS SOON AS I
PUT A SHAFT IN THAT
SHE-DEMON ACROSS
THE WAY!

SHRILL LAUGHTER RISES TO CAVE GIRL'S LIPS!
AS ARROW AFTER ARROW HURTLES AT HER, ALL
GO WIDE OF THE MARK!

YOU CAN **NEVER** HIT ME,
EVIL MAN OF THE OUTER
WORLD!



SHE'S RIGHT! MY ARROWS
DON'T GO WHERE I AIM! IS SHE
BEWITCHED? OR AM I?

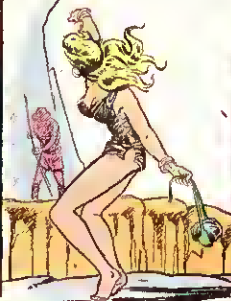


CAVE GIRL TEARS LOOSE A LENGTH OF HER FUR GARMENT. SHE BENDS AND SCOOPS UP A HANDFUL OF SMALL ROUND ROCKS...

THE WINDS THAT EDDY BACK AND FORTH IN THIS CHASM DEFLECT THE ARROWS. ARROWS ARE TOO LIGHT. **ROCKS** ARE WHAT IS NEEDED...

LIKE A SLINGSHOT WARRIOR, CAVE GIRL WHIRLS HER CRUDE SLING, SENDING ROCK AFTER ROCK ACROSS THE CANYON...

HA! HA! WHATEVER IT IS THAT BEWITCHES MY ARROWS, ALSO BEWITCHES THE ROCKS. SHE HURLS AT ME! HA! HA! SHE MISSES ME BY TWENTY FEET!

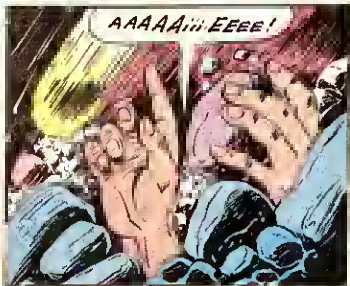


AND THEN THE STEADY BATTERING OF THOSE ROCKS CAUSE THE LARGER BOULDERS TO SWAY, AND TOPPLE. IN A MOMENT A TON OF ROCKS COMES HURLING DOWN THE CLIFFSIDE.

NO! NO! NO! THOSE ROCKS... CAUSING A **LANDSLIDE**... GOING TO... BURY ME...



AAAAA!!! EEEE!

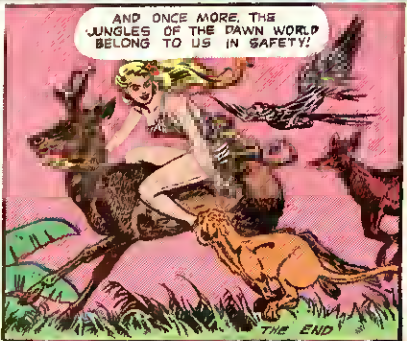


SOON THE ANIMALS OF THE DAWN WORLD CREEP FORTH FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES...

THE EVIL ONES ARE GONE, LITTLE FRIENDS! THEY'RE ALL DEAD...



AND ONCE MORE, THE JUNGLES OF THE DAWN WORLD BELONG TO US IN SAFETY!



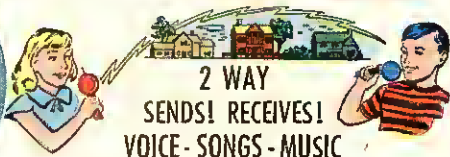
THE END

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SPECIAL!

\$1

**2
PHONES
COMPLETE**

THUNDA

KING OF THE CONGO

ONE STEP CLOSER,
THUN'DA — AND
PHA DIES!



INTO THE JUNGLE FROM THE CITY
STREETS OF CAPETOWN, CAME
A KILLER AND A THIEF, BEARING
A PIECE OF PAPER WORTH MORE
THAN A MILLION DOLLARS! HIS
GOAL WAS AN ANCIENT TREASURE
—BUT TO GET IT, HE HAD TO
KIDNAP PHA! AND THUN'DA,
THE JUNGLE LORD, HURLS HIM-
SELF INTO THE GRIM JAWS OF
DEATH ITSELF WHEN HE FOLLOWS
THE TRAIL TO—"The Treasure of Lobengula!"

IN A LITTLE HOTEL ROOM IN CAPETOWN,
A MAN SPEAKS EAGERLY—

BRUCE, LOOK! A GENUINELY AUTHENTIC
MAP TO LOBENGULA'S LOST TREASURE!
FOUND IT IN AN OLD BOOK, AND HAD IT
APPRAISED. IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE!



LOBENGULA WAS A MATABELE KING
WHO HID HIS TREASURE WHEN THE POLICE
WENT AFTER HIM. YOU'RE MY PARTNER,
SO I'M CUTTING YOU IN ON THIS!
WE'LL BE MILLIONAIRES!



YOU'RE A FOOL, EDWARDS!
IF THAT MAP REALLY TELLS
WHERE THAT TREASURE IS
HIDDEN, ONLY **ONE** OF US
SHOULD KNOW ABOUT IT!



SO I'LL TAKE THE MAP, AND
DISAPPEAR IN THE JUNGLE.
WHEN I RETURN, I'LL DO SO
AS A RICH MAN!



SOME WEEKS LATER, DEEP IN THE
HEART OF THE CONGO JUNGLE...

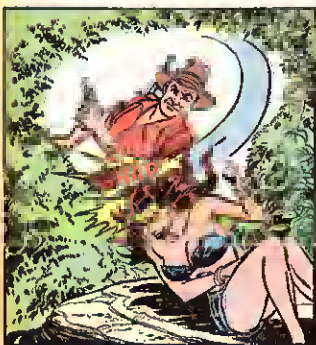
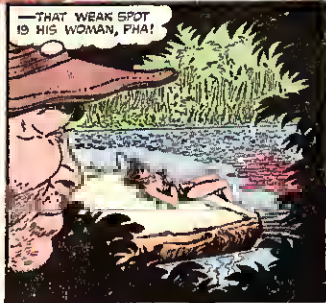
ONLY ONE MAN STANDS
BETWEEN ME AND THAT
TREASURE—**THUN'DA!**
HE FEELS THAT HE **OWNS**
THIS JUNGLE!



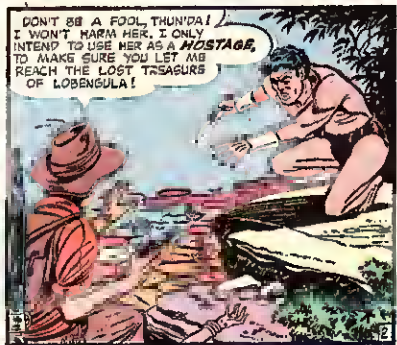
THUN'DA KEEPS CRIMINALS
AND JUNGLE-RAIDERS OUT
OF HERE. HE DOES A LOT
OF GOOD FOR THE ANIMALS
AND NATIVE TRIBES—BUT
HE HAS **ONE WEAK SPOT...**



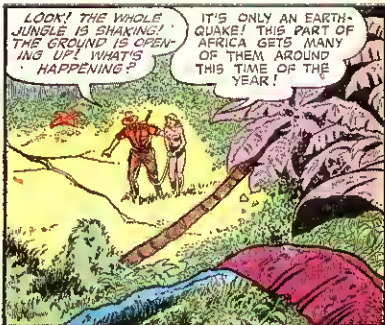
—THAT WEAK SPOT
IS HIS WOMAN, PHA!



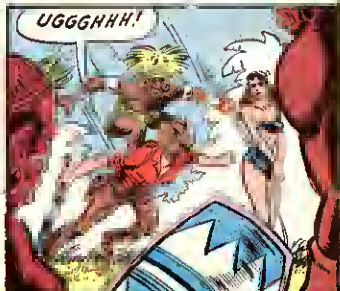
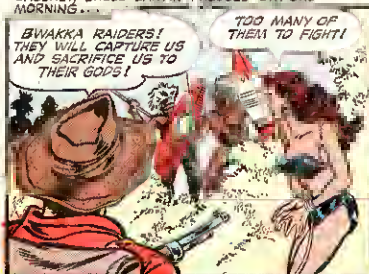
DON'T BE A FOOL, THUN'DA!
I WON'T HARM HER. I ONLY
INTEND TO USE HER AS A **HOSTAGE**,
TO MAKE SURE YOU LET ME
REACH THE LOST TREASURES
OF LOBENGULA!



FOR MANY DAYS, BRUCE LANVIN AND HIS CAPTIVE MOVE DEEP INTO THE UNCHARTED JUNGLES...



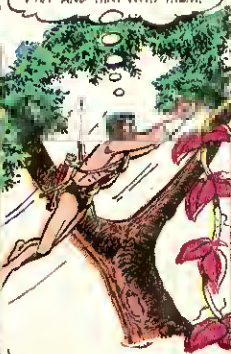
EAGERLY, BRUCE LANVIN PRESSES ON... ONE MORNING...



SOMEWHAT LATER, THUN'DA STANDS IN THAT SAME SPOT. HIS KEEN EYES, USED TO READING SIGNS IN SUCH LITTLE THINGS AS A CRUSHED BLADE OF GRASS, SOON REALIZES WHAT HAS HAPPENED...



THEY OVERPOWERED THE CAPETOWN MAN, AND TOOK PHA AND HIM WITH THEM!



AT THE BWAKKA VILLAGE, TWO NIGHTS LATER...



LIKE THAT OF THE HUNTING LION,
THE ATTACK OF THE JUNGLE KING
IS SILENT AND DEADLY—

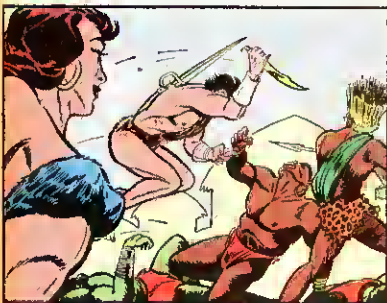
A MOMENT LATER—



AS PHA IS DRAGGED OUT OF HER HUT,
AND TIED TO THE TORTURE POLE, THUN'DA
DROPS FROM ABOVE...



IN HIS FURY, THUN'DA IS HERE AND THERE, AND WHERE HE MOVES, MEN DIE!

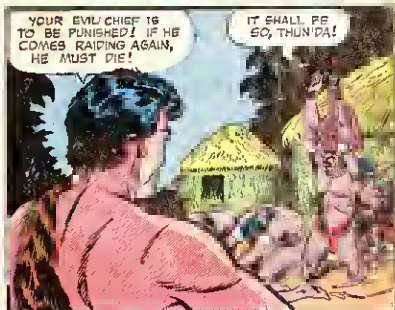
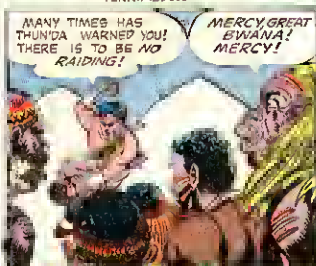


MEANWHILE...





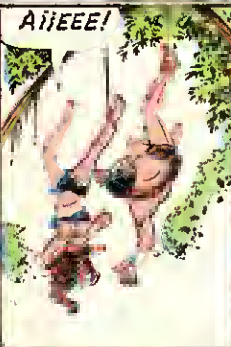
BEHIND HIM, THE JUNGLE KING DRIVES THE BWAKKA BEFORE HIM, COWERING AND TERRIFIED...



THE KNIFE OF KWA KUNG FLASHES IN THE FIRELIGHT, AND A MOMENT LATER, PHA IS FREE...

NEXT DAY, AS THE JUNGLE KING AND PHA RACE ACROSS A NARROW STRETCH OF TRAIL...

CLEVERLY CONCEALED CAGES .CATCH THEM AS THE ROPES PART UNDER THEIR WEIGHT!



IN A CAVE A
FEW FEET
AWAY FROM
THE WATERS
OF THE
KORI RIVER—

I FOUND IT! THE LOST
TREASURE OF LOBENGULAI!
IT'S MINE! IT'S
ALL MINE!

SUDDENLY THE GROUND SHAKES!
THE CAVE WALLS CRACK! DIRT
AND STONES DROP AND ROLL...

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? NO, NO!
IT'S ANOTHER OF THOSE
EARTHQUAKES! IT MAY TRAP
ME IN HERE... KILL ME!
GOT TO GET OUT...!

NO, NO... AAAGGHH!

THE SAME EARTHQUAKE THAT
CRACKS THE ANCIENT CAVE
ALSO SNAPS THE CAGE THAT
HOLDS THUN'DA AND PHA
PRISONERS!

WE'RE FREE PHA! FREE
TO GO AFTER THAT CAPE
TOWN MAN!

IT CAN'T BE VERY
FAR FROM HERE!

SUDDENLY THEY PAUSE...

HE FOUND HIS TREASURE,
BUT HE LOST THE GREATEST
TREASURE OF ALL —
HIS LIFE...

THE IRONICAL PART OF IT IS—IF
HE HADN'T SET THAT TRAP FOR
US, WE'D HAVE
ARRIVED IN
TIME TO GET
HIM OUT OF
THAT CAVE,
AND SAVE
HIM!

PERHAPS THE
JUNGLE ITSELF
EXECUTES THOSE
WHO DISPLEASE
IT, THUN'DA!
WHO KNOWS...?

THE END

